Cease Oh cease to tempt.

A Ballad

Dedicated to

Miss Moore

R & E Williamson Sc. 8 Brook Str.t West Sq.e London.

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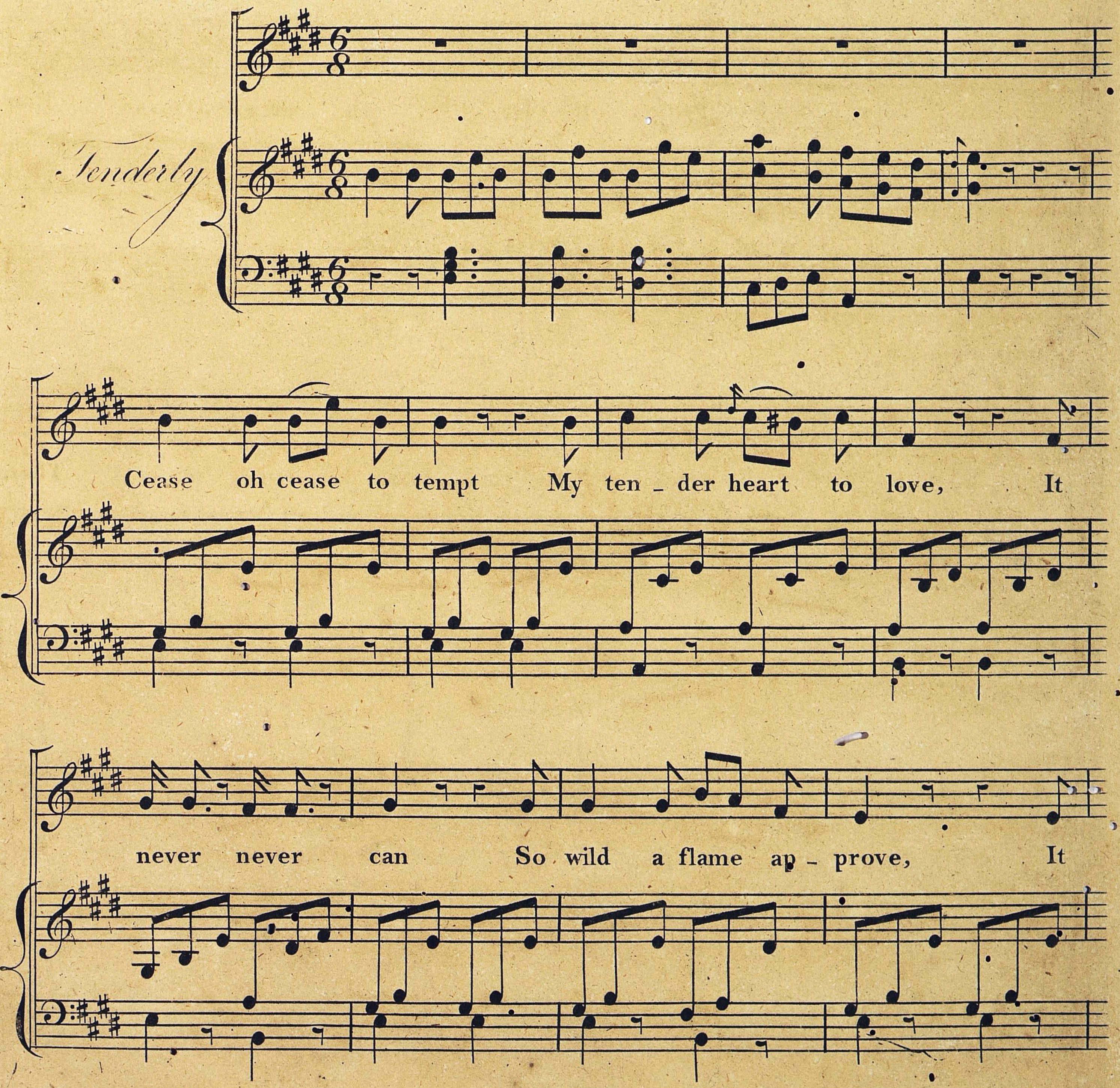
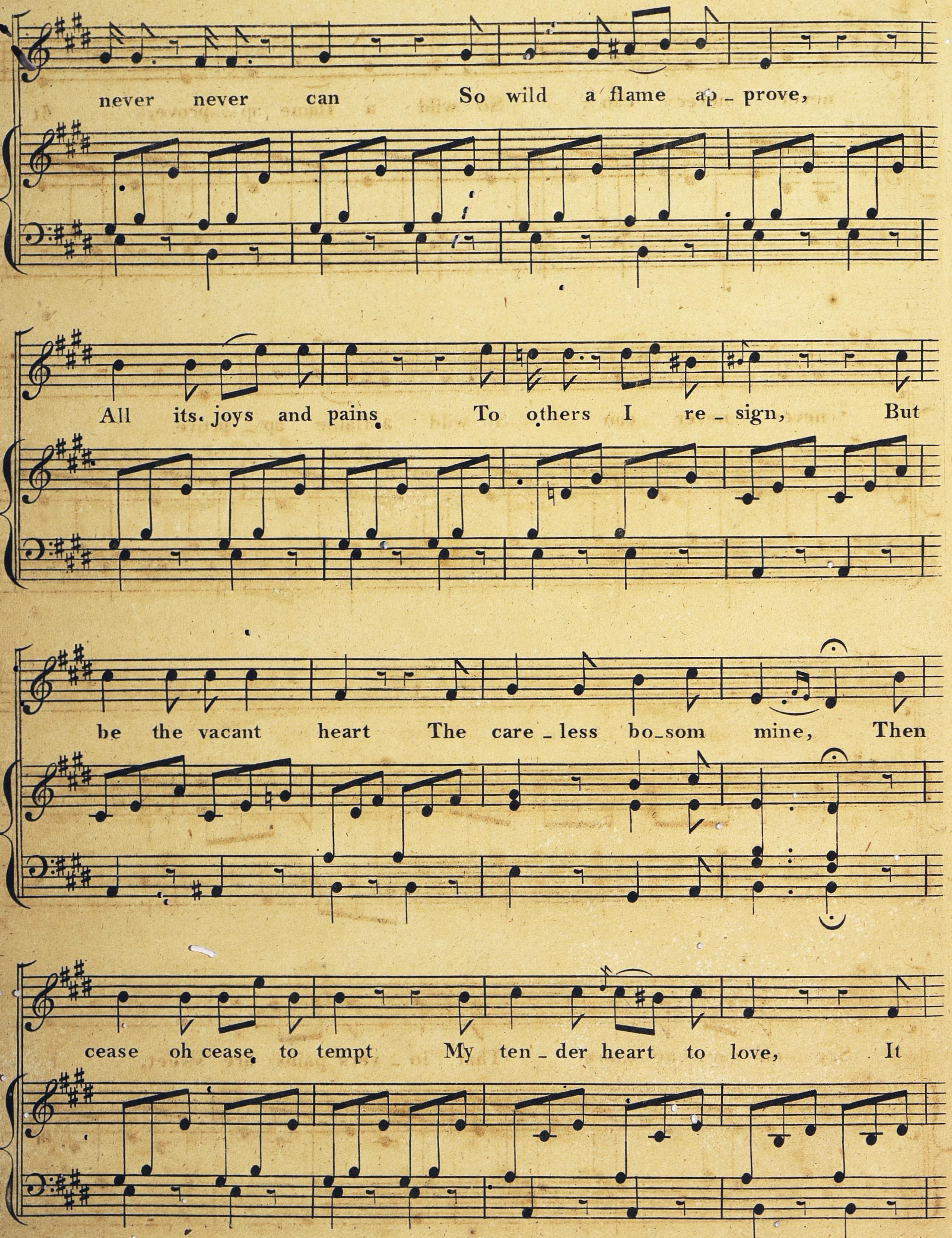
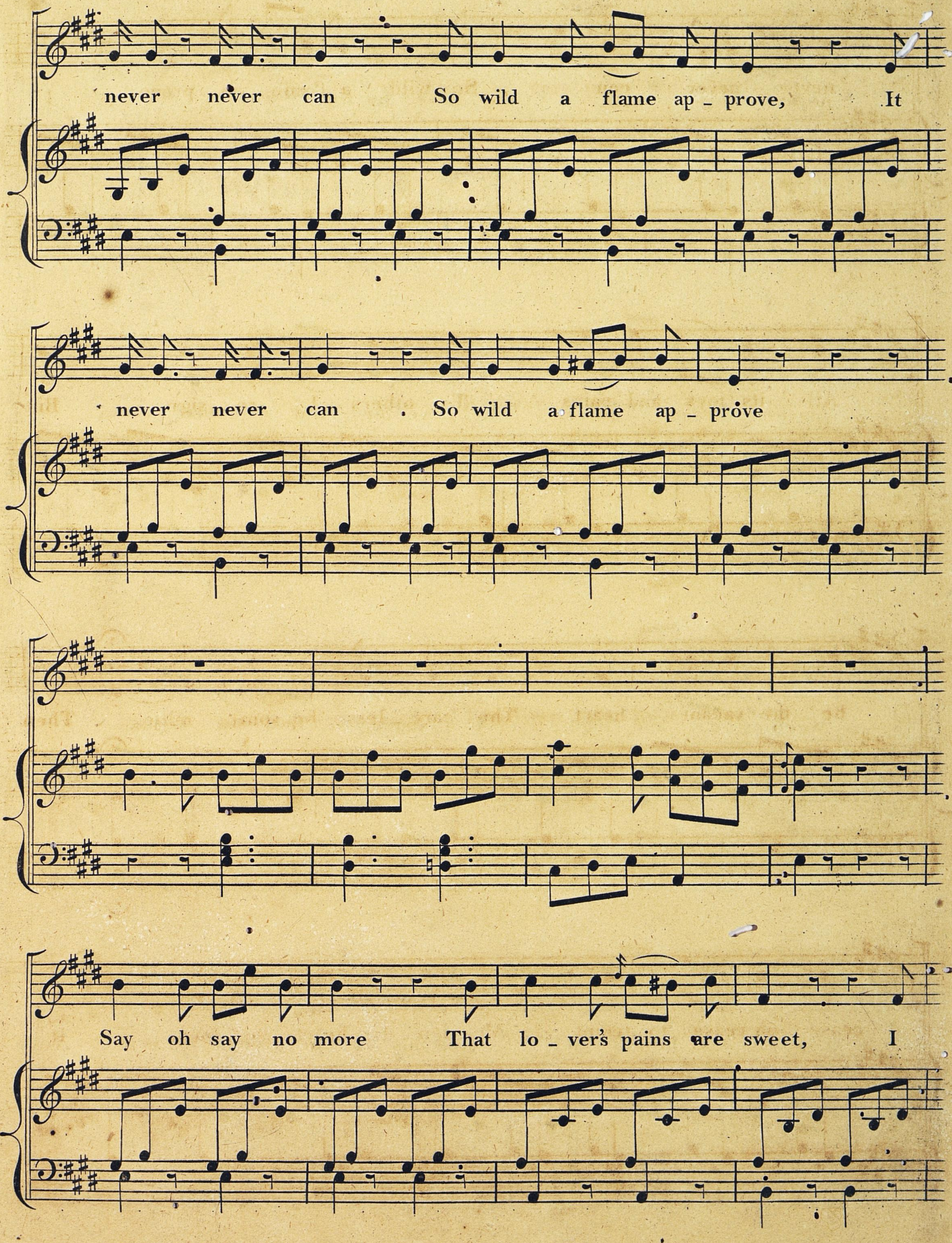
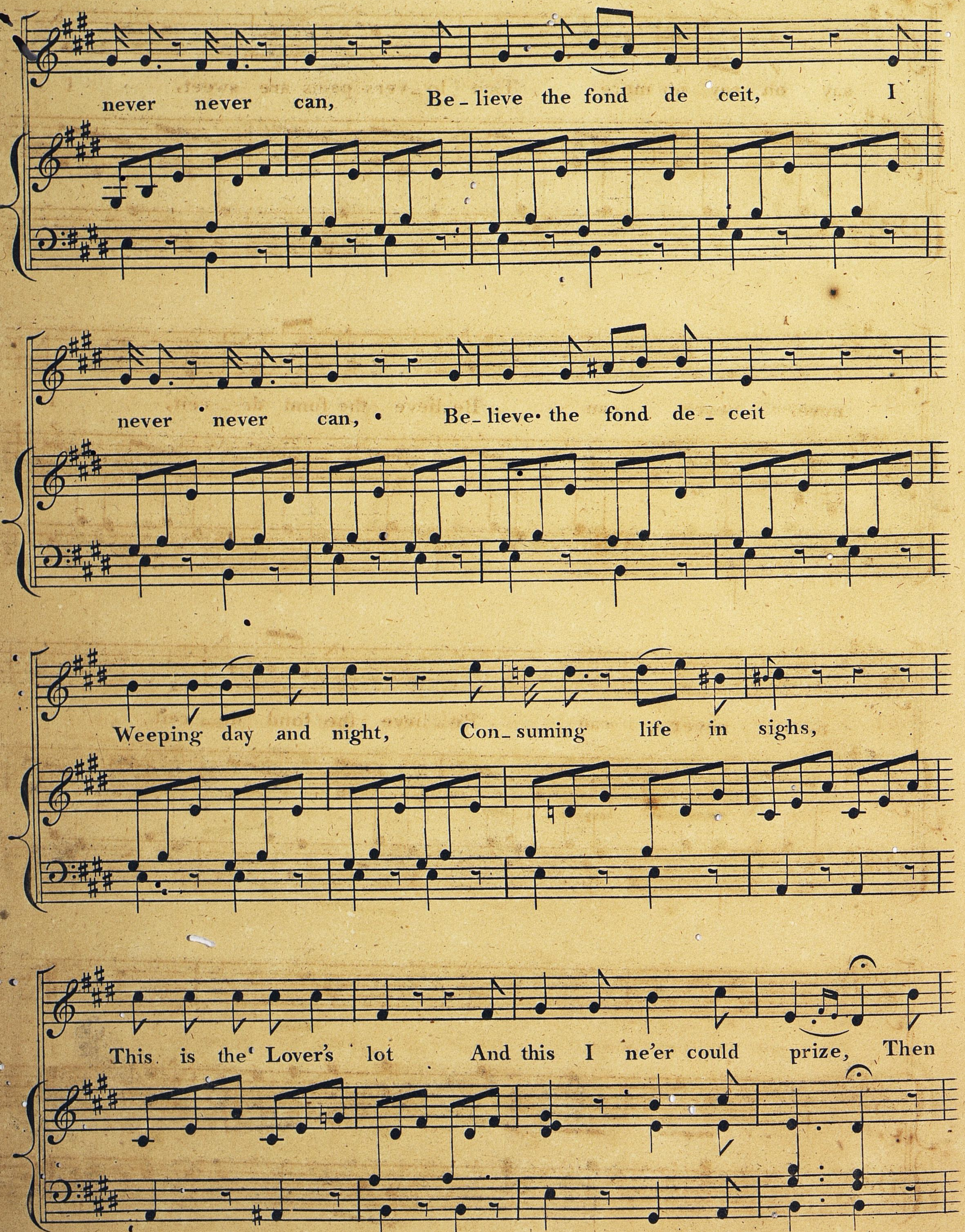
Cease Oh cease to tempt

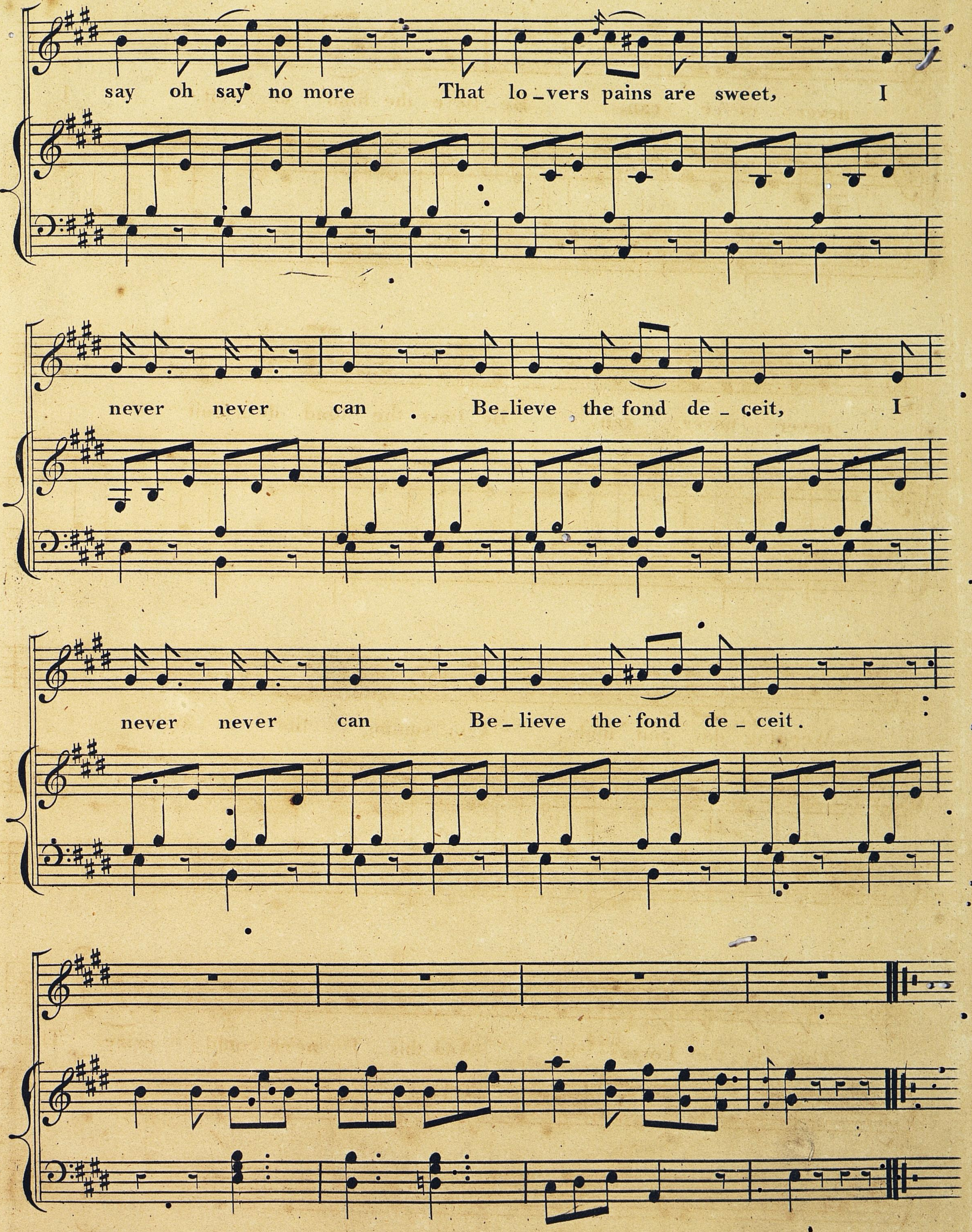
Music & Words by Thos. Moore Esqr.




never never can So wild a flame ap_prove,
All its joys and pains To others I re_sign, But
be the vacant heart The care_less bo_som mine, Then
cease oh cease to tempt My ten_der heart to love, It


never never can So wild a flame ap_prove, It
never never can . So wild a flame ap_prove
Say oh say no more That lo_ver's pains are sweet, I


never never can, Be_lieve the fond de ceit, I
never never can, Be_lieve the fond de_ceit
Weeping day and night, Con_suming life in sighs,
This is the Lover's lot And this I ne'er could prize, Then


say oh say no more That lo_vers pains are sweet, I
never never can Be_lieve the fond de_ceit, I
never never can Be_lieve the fond de_ceit.